

gagaku

I still put
wild bird seed out

doves come and eat it
now more than the
sparrows

cats patrol my front meadow
but I've built wooden barriers
so cats can't
attack the birds
as they feed

an airplane just now
is going over

gagaku music is on my
high fi

I'm an almost totally obscure
poet

buried so deep underground
even bukowski makes
fun of me

but don't
think I'm writing self
pity

I've had tremendous peace
here
peace that perhaps comes only
with great
obscurity

wow
another
airplane is going
over